

# HELL-X





IT HAS OCCURRED TO US IN THE MIDST OF OUR INVOLUTED LIP LICKING  
THROUGH THE SWEETER TASTES OF DOPE AND DANCE THAT THE PUBLIC IS  
NOT FOR EVER ONE NUMB-BODY-POLITIC DULL AND INSENSATE, BUT A  
VARIOUS AND RIPE ANATOMY WITH AN AWAKENING DESIRE FOR THE GRA-  
SCIOUS GESTURES AND RESTRAINED MANNERS OF AN INSCRUTABLE QUEEN'S  
QUIET LOVER

NOR IS TODAY'S DOPE-FIEND THE SURLY DEPRESSED ADDICT HE WAS ONCE ASSURED HE WAS. HE IS NOW OF NECESSITY COOL AND ALERT. HIS PARANOIA IS NOT AN AMORPHOUS MATTER BUT IS AT ONCE INCISIVELY WITTY AND ARTICULATED BY THE MOST IMAGINATIVE HORRORS: SHIFTING AND AMOEBOID THE BAG HE CARRIES IN HIS PECULIAR JEWISH SOUL - THE BOWELS - TWISTS LIKE A PILE OF DARK CELLAR TURNIPS. IT IS THE CLEAR PROMISE OF BENIGN RADIATION OR THE CONFIDENT AND EASY CONEXITY OF VIBRATIONS THAT LURED THE WANDERING JEW EAST OF THE LEVANT.

TWO SUCH SENSITIVE GROUPS, THEN, THE FREAKED AND THE STRAIGHT SHOULD BE ABOUT THE INFINITELY LENDING SPIRIT OF LBJ'S FUNK "COME LET US REASON TOGETHER." COME LET US TURN YOU ON.

DM

JULY 30TH 2:00 PM  
RAREBIRD'S BAND  
\$15.00 FOR BOTH CONCERTS

(Ellensburg Bust, Cont. From Page 3)

Ellensburg is a town of approximately ten thousand. Half the population is made up of student and faculty of Central Washington College. The town was in a state of what might well be called shock. The school was upset. There were a few students who didn't mind seeing some of the local "hippie" types getting busted, but the majority was upset and angry. Public opinion on campus ran strongly anti-cop. The students knew the quiet, non-drinking, non-trouble-making minority group. Many were sad, many were paranoid.

Rumors were rampant. Arrest warrants were out for sellers the night of the bust. An informer was suspected and later turned up. His name became public at the trials of sellers but was well known before trials began. Ron Rhodes, a student from Oak Harbor. Inspired by what he apparently considered massive law-breaking by some students and non-students, Rhodes took it upon himself to get in touch with the local head-buster, a ten year veteran of the Ellensburg Police Department by the name of Tom Pratt. Rhodes was given instructions and money and a small transmitter which was taped to his body, and was sent into the streets to buy evil dope for the police. His purchases eventually led to the arrest, conviction, and jailing of a number of people.

Rhodes, whose father is an attorney was advised by his father that he could act in this capacity, in effect illegally purchasing and possessing illegal drugs for the local police department. It has been rumored that Rhodes is planning to attend the FBI school, one would assume in order to continue his career.

The Ellensburg Police Department and Kittitas County Sheriff's Department are amazing units. Tom Pratt is an amiable, likeable kind of a cop. He holds no distinctive qualities which qualify him as a human being. He has on several occasions used his forthright open and personal friendliness to bust individuals. The rest of these organizations, with possible rare exceptions, can be classified as generally lower-type police material. It is known, for instance, that one deputy sheriff was found undesirable as a car salesman. He took up his current occupation. There was some question of honesty in his former position. The local chief of police is best exemplified by a lecture he gave a few days after the bust at which time he stated that use of marijuana led to Heroin addiction, a statement on which he was openly challenged, as he was on a statement that grass usage had on occasion led to violence. He could substantiate neither of these statements in the least degree. This was the chief of police yet....

After several months of waiting, trials finally started on May 22nd, only to be held up for two days when the main defendant showed-up without legal counsel. His attorney had become ill several weeks before and was unable to be there. He had asked "Judge" Cole for a continuance but it had been denied. The defendant's bail was raised from \$2000 to \$20,000 and he was thrown in jail, being unable to raise the required bail. It might be added that he remained in jail until he changed his plea from innocent to one of guilty on two counts of sale. He was then released on his former \$2000 bail.

The sellers trials defenses were based on entrapment. Although this seemed to be clearly established, it made no difference to any juries. All sellers were found guilty or pleaded guilty after seeing how the trials were going. The jury was selected, over and over again, from the same panel of forty-five local people. The prosecuting-attorney was David Gorrie who is officially deputy prosecuting attorney. In the sole case tried for possession, Gorrie told the jury that it was going to be a difficult case, as indeed it proved to be when no evidence of provable possession was admitted, Gorrie managed to get a conviction by means that in any other circumstances would have left him wide open for slander and defamation of character suits. Gorrie managed to prove that the defendant was a poor house-keeper, in a house where he was not a permanent resident. One of

the prosecution's witnesses took the stand and said that for all he knew, he might have left the container of marijuana seeds at the house. This however did not constitute a reasonable doubt to the "seasoned jury" and the defendant was convicted. He is appealing.

"seasoned jury" and the defendant was convicted. He is appealing. "Deals" had been made up to and including the time of trials. Possession defendants were allowed to change their pleas from not-guilty of possession to guilty of use. The difference being that use is a gross-misdemeanor and possession a felony. The use charge is punishable by one year in the county jail and \$1000 fine. No deals were offered to sellers except on reduction of number of charges in some cases. The people were then led to believe that users and possessors would receive suspended sentences with some jail time, said to be thirty days. Sellers were led to believe ninety days would be their lot. This was from information of attorneys to clients, supposedly from the prosecuting attorney's office. If this is true, then the ensuing double-cross can only be laid at the feet of the "honorable" judge Cole.

can only be laid at the feet of the "honorable" judge Cole.

Examples of Ellensburg-Cole justice are easy to site. Ed Erickson is a 32 year old "reformed" beat-nik-hippie. He has been active in anti-Viet Nam activities. His long hair and beard have been familiar sights for years and he has been the object of abuse, both verbal and physical. Ed and his beautiful wife led a relatively peaceful existence under the circumstances, up until the bust. He was arrested on the strength of some ashes found in a pipe in his house. The federal chemist, a Mr. Gowans from Seattle, said he would stake his reputation that the ashes were marijuana. David Hood, Ed's attorney advised him to plead guilty to the lesser charge, which he did. He was sentenced to one year in the county jail and a \$1000 fine, the maximum allowable sentence.

There was no place for Ed in the Ellensburg system. First, he dared to oppose the war, then, after the bust he opened the "Art Shop," a more-or-less psychedelic shop. Their years of harrassment were not enough, they threw the book at him.

Linden Hope, a beautiful character who has also been around the E-burg scene for several years was also nailed. "Shad" as he is known to his friends, is a conscious objector, although the draft board fails to recognize this. He has undergone harrassment by his draft board for the past three years. His appeal comes up in a few days. He will not be able to make it. This beautiful quiet man also got a year for "use." The judge was apparently not concerned in the least for his wife and young daughter.

These two individuals were the most "outrageous" as far as appearance. They had no place for them with their beards and long hair so they made one. Jake Kilpatrick was sentenced to two ten-year terms, concurrent. Certain inequities are evident in the sentencing...this might be classified as an understatement. Aside from the aforementioned "use" sentences, there seemed to be little reason why Chuck Minzelle got a five year term and other sellers got six months, and one, not two months. I guess the difference is that the last had a mother who was, according to his attorney, "a sterling woman," and had been an Eagle Scout... Minzelle was half a quarter away from having earned his B.A. Five of the eight convicted or pleaded sellers will spend less time in jail than either Shad or Ed. These two individuals made the mistake of being different, of being themselves, being what they wanted to be, a most intolerable position in Ellensburg.

Ellenburg achieved glory July 14. New jail rules were printed up and distributed. These included a stipulation that everyone must have short hair and be clean-shaven. Several of the inmates were growing beards and were forced to shave them, as were all new-comers...A stalwart citizen was heard to comment while handing the jailer some money, "Tell Eddie Zeke Smith paid for his haircut." Glory hunder? An old song says... "if this be justice, then Justice let it be..."

...A SEMINAR TO EXPAND CONSCIOUSNESS AND DEEPEN INTERPERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS...

\*\*\*TECHNIQUES: Gestalt Therapy, Here-Now Orientation, Psychodrama, Psychomotor Awareness, & other extra-verbal methods.

The nature of PSYCHOLOGICAL & ORDINARY TIME will be discussed.

The concepts of ZEN, YOGA, related schools and those of modern science will be discussed.....



## Ellensburg's "Hip" "Scene"

Hippies, don't go to Ellensburg, you will not be made welcome. At the present time Ellensburg stands in fear of a "Hippie invasion". At a meeting of people interested in certain activities of local police, it was brought out that two "citizens" had been hired to harass hippies. Ellensburg is by far the most paranoid, up-tight town around. People who have passed through say that it is the only town they've run into that lived up to its reputation.

It is hard to blame the "average man on the street". He is the same apathetic citizen that can be seen on every street of every town in the country. He just doesn't give a damn, just as long as people leave him alone and no outside forces affect him. They are basically uninformed, prejudiced sheep. Someone hollers and the stampede ensues. The hierarchy of this small community can be fairly-clearly outlined. Old, conservative, rich, it manages to put pressures on law-enforcement (for lack of a better term...) establishment. Why the harassment of Hippies it is not really clear. Apparently they consider these few people some kind of a threat to their very establishment. How is not clear. Where do you lay the blame for a man named Runyan who had his own son thrown back in jail only days before he was to be sentenced. His son Dave Runyan received a five year jail term after pleading guilty to illegal sale of marijuana. Runyan seems to be more interested in keeping his position as head of a new bank, than in having any constructive interest in his son. This same individual had a seventeen year old youth thrown in jail for "trespassing". The boy had come out to Runyan's farm to pick up Runyan's son to go buck hay. At this time the boy is still in jail, the city jail, and has been there for about three weeks. He has been allowed to have no visitors except his attorney, and since he was not allowed to contact an attorney... There have been rumors that they (the establishment and fuzz) are trying to have him committed because he has admitted to using LSD. After three weeks in that hole I imagine a boy his age would be willing to admit to anything...

Randolph Palmer, attorney for several of the people involved in the "narcotics" "trials" tried to gain admittance to see the youth but was refused. A small article finally appeared in the Ellensburg Daily Record stating that a 17 year old runaway from California was being held in the city jail, and was suspected of having committed a parole violation in California. No mention was made of the fact that the youth had been going to school for some months in Wenatchee, or that he in fact had parental permission to be in Ellensburg, or that he had already been held incommunicado for several weeks...

An earlier example was that of another seventeen year old who was held for several days and released to his parents, only after he was forced to cut his hair and told not to associate with certain questionable elements in the community...

It now seems to be standard police procedure to question anyone arrested for illegal possession or consumption (of alcohol) whether they have ever been in the Art Shop.

As for the Art Shop itself, it has become almost defunct. It was evicted from its premises by the owner because he allegedly had another client. The building now stands empty. The owner's name was Pannattonni, he is better known as the prosecuting attorney...

Several weeks ago a hippie got married. He made the mistake of being fairly public about it. A good friend of his came from San Francisco for the wedding. He had long hair and a beard and dressed "funny". He was also a man who had been raised in Ellensburg but was in town less than an hour when he was arrested and thrown in the by now famous city jail for vagrancy. He bailed himself out the next day and split. A sister of the groom came to town with her future husband and they were busted, the guy made the mistake of having some grass on him, allegedly... After the wedding took place a "reception" was held at a cabin in the hills. Permission had been given to use the area by the owners. Sheriff's deputies showed up saying that they had received a call of the doubting land-lord. He wasn't sure he wanted them there anymore. The deputy asked if the people would leave if he asked them to do so, when and if the owner decided. No one waited around to find out if he ever came back... All three of these incidents occurred within a twelve hour period... Harassment?

One of the few remaining hippies, Pat Bradey, who was not busted because he was in Alaska, has reported finding marijuana planted once in his house, and once on his person.

All is not quiet on the Eastern Front. There are a number of interested individuals. The ACLU is interested in several of the more blatant cases. Attorney Palmer is interested. Faculty and students at CWSC are interested... The townspeople, some of them, are interested, though most prefer to lay back, watch the Newark riots, drink their beers and think about what a shame it all is...

This article is written as a condemnation of some people in a small town. Not the ignorant masses, but the ones who should know better. What kind of seeds do they think they are sowing anyway? It is not meant specifically as a condemnation of the country as a whole, although this is not an isolated case of a minority group harassment as the Seattle scene is witness. Can we draw any correlations between this type of activity and the activities which lead to Watts and Newark?

## SEN. MANNERY

PAINING AND DRAWING BY B. FRANK MOSS

## Ellensburg Bust

AMAZING! A real bust where?

The morning of March 10 came early for a number of people. They were hauled from their beds, searched and thrown in jail. Doors were broken in, lights flashed in sleeping faces. No one resisted.

The jail was a shock for most of the people, most of them had never seen the inside of one before. At one time there were nine people in the drunk-tank, singing... Voices echoed down the corridors, everyone was there, even some new faces, the nightmare-shock began to shift and dull.

The Ellensburg city jail is a miracle of in-human construction. In the small four-man cells, two men can almost turn without touching each other, almost. Activity there consists of the reading material which is censored so that the Bible is the extent of it.

By Friday evening everyone had been transferred to the county jail, which seemed a paradise by comparison. Actual magazines could be seen and there was room to walk a few steps. People began to leave on bail late Friday nite. By the next Tuesday, the last person involved was out. Friends and relatives to the rescue. (cont. page 2)

A funny thing happened on the way to the obscenity trial of Steve Harold, owner of the ID Bookstore. The case was dismissed. On the first day the prosecution called to the witness stand two of the cops who took part in the bust. On cross-examination by Bill Dywer for the defense they were very inconsistent as to what actually happened at the time of the arrest.

Next the prosecution called the Rev. Stone, Pastor of University Lutheran Church. He was particularly disturbed by the parody of Abraham which appeared in *Entrails*, one of the items in question. He attacked the work as blasphemous. The question was obscenity, not blasphemy. So who really gives a damn.

The next day, Dr. Stone, Head of the English Dept. at Seattle U. took the witness stand. His point seemed to be that because, in his opinion, the book was poorly written it constituted pornography. He agreed, though, that it did have some literary value. He was foiled by Dr. Davidson of SU, whose artificial performance and lack of understanding of the legal definition of "prurient interest" actually was beneficial to the defense, which he was attacking.

Note: Nobody could be found from the UW English Dept. who was willing to testify in behalf of the prosecution. A half-dozen or so were willing to testify for the defense, however.

At this point, the defense motioned for a dismissal on all counts--and i'll be damned--Judge Soderland dismissed the case. After the dismissal Deputy Prosecutor Neil Schulman asked the good judge how "pornography" could be controlled if cases against those possessing it were thrown out of court. His answer was really quite simple. "Don't arrest them!"



JOBS HAVE BEEN PLACED FOR EVERYTHING FROM BABYSITTING A CAT TO PICKETING FOR A HAPPY BIRTHDAY PARTY. ONE CAT WHO COULDN'T MAKE IT WITH THE STRAIGHT CHICKS CALLED US BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HIP-CHICKS MIGHT BE MORE UNDERSTANDING. A COUPLE WHO HAD DESPERATE LUCK PROCURING A LOVING BABYSITTER FOR THEIR BLIND BABY ROUND THE IDEAL THING IN THE JOB CORPS.

TO FURTHER THE SCENE, THE HIPPIE JOB CORPS IS PLANNING AN ALLEY DAY FOR AUGUST 4 AT 2:00 P.M. AT THIS TIME, MEMBERS OF THE CORPS WILL BEAUTIFY THE ALLEYS BETWEEN 15TH AVENUE AND UNIVERSITY WAY FROM 45TH TO 42ND STREETS. THE ALLEY WILL BE SCRUBBED SPOTLESS, WALLS WHITEWASHED AND IN PROMISING PLACES MURALS WILL BE ATTEMPTED. PEOPLE AND ARTISTS WHO WOULD LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE ALLEY CLEAN-UP SHOULD CONTACT ROBIE REMPLE, DAVE WYATT, OR BILL PARKER AT THE FREE U (OR SHOW AT 2) AND MAN, LIKE DON'T GET UP TIGHT, IF YOU NEED A HIPPIE HELPER, DIAL ME 22299 AND ASK FOR JUDY.

**AUG 4TH**





San Francisco has a new radio station: KMPX-FM broadcasting total environment to the entire bay area 24 hours a day.

When I first heard of KMPX in Seattle, I was told of the large amount of good rock and the small number of commercials which the station played. I envisioned a full-time Tom Robbins rock station with short breaks to advertise the Phoenix rather than electronic re-tribalization.

And it is a good rock station. But it's also a lot more: from 10-15% of the music played is non-rock. Blues -- from Robert Johnson to Dave Ray -- jazz, Ali Akbar Khan and Karl Stockhausen all come dribbling, booming, humming, whining and singing from the radio between 1 PM & 10 AM.

Somewhere KMPX manages to pick up private tapes of performances which would otherwise be known only to the tape's owner and his friends. People with collections of rare records drop by and let the station borrow the recordings. And short-

(cont.)

Lots of new people are turning on to LSD this summer, most of them with little knowledge of the drug. This issue the focus will be on LSD, the first trip, and the bum trip. Leary and the other carnival promoters drive an image of panacea and great states of expanded consciousness. Watching someone who is stoned hunt for a record or a pack of matches will quickly prove that as bullshit. The newspapers push the "big bummer in the sky that's going to get you," which is also bullshit. There is a definite percentage of people (somethin' less than 5%) with rather severe hangups or mental ailments that will flin out on an acid trip. They might go psychotic for a week or even permanently, it might happen on the first trip.

#### (DOPE)

their trip but still come down. This is what is more commonly referred to as a bummer. A little knowledge of the drug can usually avert most of these. First of all, one of the physiological aspects of an LSD trip is the production of adrenalin in your system. The presence of adrenalin is normally associated with danger and this signal comes through. Since there is, in fact, no real danger, it comes through as a huge undefined threat. This fear can in turn produce more adrenalin and start a vicious cycle that leads to a frightening paranoia or death trip. Psychologically, one of the things that can create problems is becoming hung up on a certain feeling or object. It is best to just let your mind float and drift, don't hang on to good, don't hang on to bad. Confusion is common. If you're not sure what's happening or who you are, you might feel you're losing your sanity. This is actually a very common reaction from which you are sure to recover.

Knowing these facts, the average man on the street can handle an acid trip without trouble. There are, however, some optimum conditions for a first trip. Your guide, of course, should not be a novice (a potentially bad situation is one first tripper guiding another). On a first trip it is best to have as few people around as possible (the guide should have phone numbers of close friends handy in case the tripper feels he needs to see someone). The best setting is a familiar one like your apartment. Favorite music, food, etc. is very nice to have around. A phone in another room is handy, and a close park can be a real treat. A person should allow 48 hours for his first trip (the actual trip will only be 8-16 hours but coming down extends into the next day).

If a person feels he is having a bummer, the guide should not tell him not to bum trip. That only puts the tripper in a double bind. Most bum trips yield positive results in the long run. Exude confidence and place a dose of downers for him to take. Do not request he take them; often their availability alone will stop the bummer. If he wants to be alone, leave the room, but don't leave too early after the trip as many bum trips start during re-entry or coming down (Psychosis is a kind of extended re-entry).

(cont. p11)

YOU  
UNITARIANS ARE  
A FUNNY LOT

On the make  
the church game  
trying to measure  
the middle ground  
taking up signs  
just as it's becoming  
possible  
to be respected  
for selma vigils  
the public relations  
for middle grounders  
negotiation deescalation

just a little to the  
left of L.B.J.

When the whole scene  
is crashing in  
Symptom liberals  
when the body is  
dying

the spirit long since  
left the sinking ship.  
U.S.A. what we made  
that dream

Whitmanesque  
the whole show being  
taken over by those  
first bank people  
down the hill  
and moved to Texas  
Boston turned into  
a cesspool  
with a few  
antiquarian remains  
like U.U.A.  
at 25

where the ghosts move  
through corridors  
smiling and glad handing  
themselves  
trying to keep their jobs  
We're dead  
and just getting to know  
that

the action moved on down  
the streets

to Newark  
and East Village  
Watts and Hashberry  
us caught outside  
trying to put out a  
flame

that's roaring  
spitting and shouting  
from the sidelines  
all according to  
Robert's Rules of Order  
and manipulated agendas  
(leadership they call  
it)

forgetting that the troops  
have left  
are no longer with us  
not having

stayed even  
with the 50's  
the 60's passed us by  
the Churches of Christ  
even beating us to  
relevant irrelevance

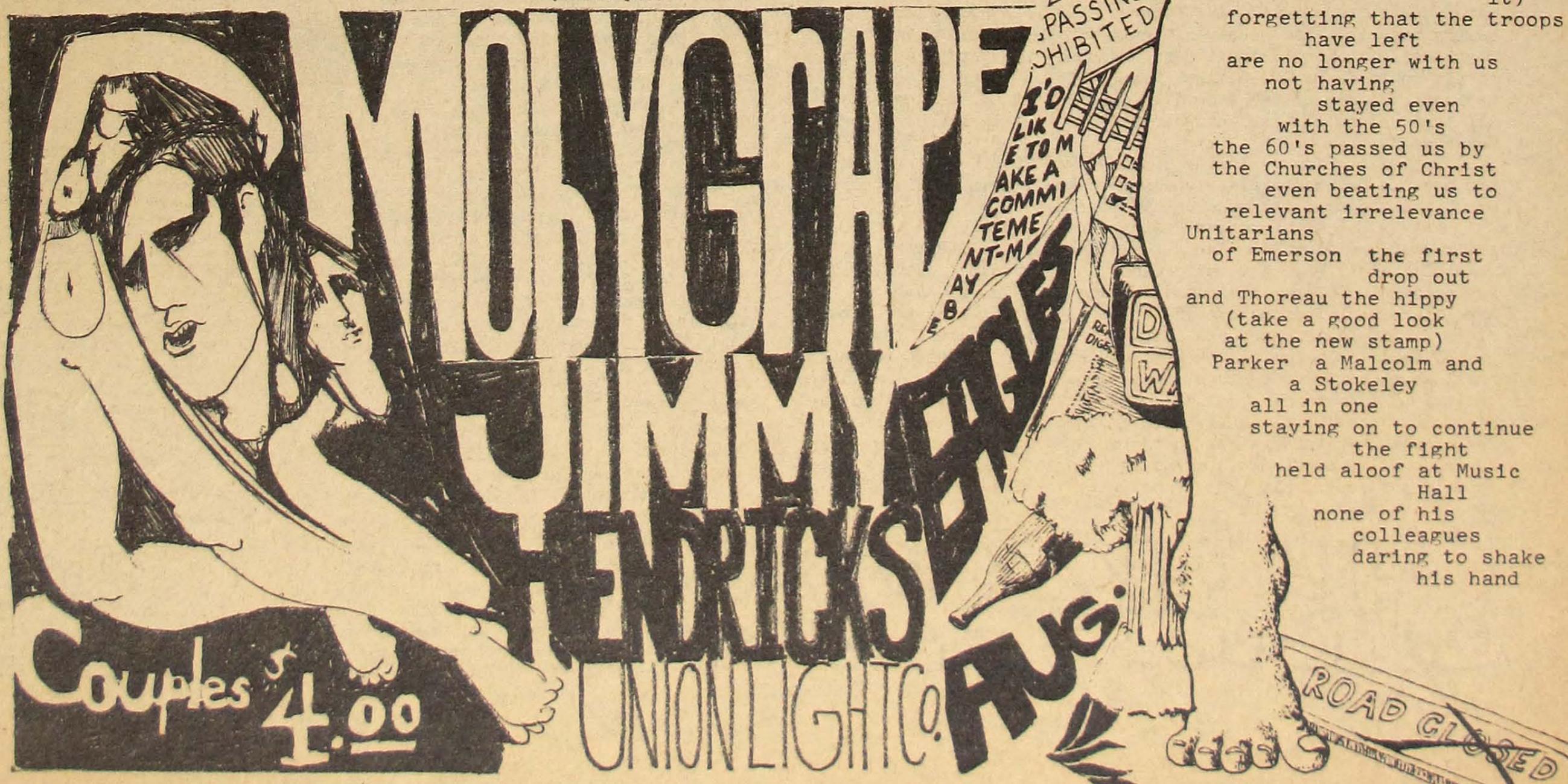
Unitarians  
of Emerson the first  
drop out

and Thoreau the hippy  
(take a good look  
at the new stamp)

Parker a Malcolm and  
a Stokeley  
all in one  
staying on to continue  
the fight

held aloof at Music  
Hall

none of his  
colleagues  
daring to shake  
his hand



# 5 COUNTING HOW WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY? Does CANADA REALLY EXIST? 10.5

VICTORIA YOUTH COUNCIL

We're a pretty limp bunch today in our suburbs psychotherapeuticized out the whole world at issue life there to be driven into a corner to get the best of it all the way around as we can

There are lots of different kinds of drugs as Marx and Freud called it Passe' religion being the very first the world view passed on from before the eyes shut off - the head plugged in to what they want to tell you to keep your lives flowing in to the giant grinding machine daily routine with weekends and two-week vacations as a privilege not a right Who the hell put us here anyway?

L.B.J. God or any you Who says we got to prove ourselves? wind up toys blabbering what they want us to say running when they say run tightening anyone's god damned bolt or killing or salving the consciences of all of us who kill sold a bill of goods

Freedom is here not with sabaticals or study programs or any kinds of excuses but right here from this instant to be ours for the taking if we can take it as Ralph and Henry and John and Mary and any Dick and Jane can take it given half the chance Our churches ain't where it's taking place stagnation could have maybe but that's all past the question now where can we expend our dying gestures or not get in the way universalism has got it anything the source

Ching and Book of the Dead K.H.J. and Emerson or the Rolling Stones the eyes are opening now no need for anything to be sanctified by anybody's church or sermonized

we all got ears and eyes and use them and Unitarians and Universalists (too) are sounding like

(cont. p.11)

Secretary of Defense McNamara returned from Viet-Nam with jolly tidings. Guess what: the U.S. is winning in South Viet-Nam. Again. The U.S. is winning on each of Mr. McNamara's previous eight visits, including the time in 1965 when he found things going so well that he predicted all American troops could be withdrawn by Christmas of 1965. If Mr. McNamara ever announces that the U.S. has finally won the war, watch out: the next announcement from Washington will certainly be in Chinese.

In fact, the war is going very badly. Between June 22 and July 2, the North Viet-Namese and the maquis inflicted no less than three company size Dien Bien Phus on American troops. On July 2, North Viet-Namese troops ambushed and destroyed two companies of marines near Conthien south of the demilitarized zone. The New York Times of July 6 reported 85 men killed and 170 wounded. On June 26 guerillas in the Mekong Delta wiped out an infantry company, killing 48 Americans and wounding 143. And on June 22, North Viet-Namese troops in the central highlands destroyed a company of paratroopers, killing 80 GI's and wounding 34. In each case the American troops were caught in an ambush.

On each occasion, the Army publicity men in Saigon announced hordes of enemy casualties. This beefs up the "body count" and helps Mr. McNamara decide that the U.S. is always winning. But this time the disasters were of such magnitude that American reporters took the trouble to check out the body counts. They discovered that the Army's figures on enemy casualties are sheer bullshit.

The New York Times carried the following dispatch of July 6: "Lieut. General Robert E. Cushman heatedly denied today that the Marines had been completely defeated in the battle near Conthien on Sunday... General Cushman asserted that the bodies of 250 North Vietnamese soldiers had been counted at the scene of the battle, less than a mile below the demilitarized zone. A hundred others, victims of air strikes and artillery, had been spotted by observation pilots, he added.

The first figure differed greatly from the observations of newsmen who accompanied the first marine units into the combat area yesterday. While 35 marines' bodies were recovered there, only a relatively few bodies of North Vietnamese troops, probably no more than 20, were seen." An earlier New York Times report noted that "senior officers were said to have ordered the survivors of the ambush not to talk to newsmen."

The senior officers were probably worried about newsmen because survivors of the Mekong Delta ambush, the week before, had talked to newsmen. NEWSWEEK of July 3 told it this way: "Alpha Company, clearly, had taken a hell of a beating, and though the other riverine troops tried to find the Viet Cong who had sprung the ambush, the enemy slipped away into the swampland. The count of American dead in the brief, deadly fight was 48, with another 143 GI's wounded.

(cont. p.8)

IN CANADA, you cannot be extradited or deported for being a Dodger of Drafts... We have nothing to parallel Haight-Ashbury, but we do have Yorkville in Toronto, 4th Street in Vancouver, and Bastion Square in Victoria. If you are interested in these situations there are some very helpful organizations.

TORONTO: Student Union for Peace Action, 658 Spadina, Tor. 9

VANCOUVER: Horizon Book Store, 2140 West 4th, Van.

Committee to Aid Amer. War Objectors, PO Box 4231

Van. 9 phone Benson Brown, 738 - 4612.

VICTORIA: Peace Action League, 1240 Glyn Road, 479 - 6081

AND the VICTORIA YOUTH COUNCIL. We are involved in Love-ins, WinePresses, a Digger Bus And Thing, and on and on

with our 34 summer projects. Victoria is a funny city. It's a "little Bit of Olde England". And the Mayor himself overruled the Parks Board and personally sponsored our last Love-in. And for the last five months we've been holding weekly happenings drawing 200 people. There were 5,000 at the park. It's truly a funny city.

And things are happening. We are trying to provide & build alternatives. Co-op stores, Love Shops, art studios, houses, transportation, and publications.

And once a week we send flowers to our Chieftain Police.

If things are too hot, or not hot enough, come to Canada. Try Victoria. We really do exist.

(....2nd 1000\*\*Victoria Youth Council PO Box 195  
384-9014 Victoria Canada)

# CITRUS Joffrey EXPERIMENTAL BALLET and OTHER BANDS

4:00-8:1:00

Singles \$2.50

ONE WA



## Freedom Patrol

THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE. THERE IS NO PEACE IN SEATTLE NOR NEWARK NOR DALLAS; THIS SHIBBOLETH REMAINS PATENTLY APT ALMOST EVERYWHERE. THE FREE ALTERNATIVES WHICH LIBERTY AND THE ACCELERATED MOVEMENT OF OUR TIME DEMAND ARE BEING SOMETIMES SYSTEMATICALLY AND SOMETIMES CLUMSILY INHIBITED BY AN OFFICIAL ESTABLISHMENT THAT HAS BEEN IRONICALLY GIVEN THE RESPONSIBILITY OF GUARDING THAT LIBERTY.

WITHOUT THE PEACEFUL SPACE IN WHICH TO MOVE FREELY AND CREATIVELY ONE MUST SCREW UP THE EYES AND BE ON GUARD, NOT ALWAYS WITH THE WARY VISION OF THE NEGRO IN NEWARK, BUT WITH FRIENDLY YET FIRM ADVISE TO SOME OF THE POLICE FORCE THAT BECAUSE THEY NEED TO WATCHED THEY WILL BE WATCHED. FREEDOM PATROLS HAVE BEEN EFFECTIVE GUARDS AGAINST THOSE MEMBERS OF THE POLICE FORCE WHO CONSISTENTLY ABUSE THE RIGHTS AND DEMEAN THE HUMANITY OF CITIZENS.

"THE FREEDOM PATROL DOES NOT EXIST TO OBSTRUCT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IN THE LEGITIMATE EXERCISE OF ITS DUTY. NOR DOES IT EXIST TO HARASS POLICEMEN, OR TO PROTECT CRIMINALS... THE PATROL WAS ESTABLISHED AFTER A HISTORY OF WITNESSED AND DOCUMENTED INCIDENTS LED CONCERNED INDIVIDUALS TO CONCLUDE THAT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WAS IN FACT USING METHODS STRETCHING FROM UNJUSTIFIED TO DOWNRIGHT ILLEGAL (THOSE DOCUMENTS ARE AVAILABLE THROUGH THE UNIVERSITY

## Understanding the Police

It was at first hard for me to believe some of the stories I heard about police harassment of hippies. I came from a relatively normal middle class background and had always considered such stories as nonsense or isolated cases of bad cops. But the stories were now coming from people I knew and believed. It was, in part, for this reason that I first became interested in the hip scene.

As I started spending time with these people and observing the police, I was astonished. The whole way they operated was sick and in direct conflict with both the principles of our constitution and the conscience of a reasonable and prudent man. Totally disillusioned, I set about befriending the police to find out what was going on in their heads.

It was evident from the beginning that these men were, for the most part, sincere in their efforts. It was primarily ignorance of the law, of the culture, and of the drugs with which they were dealing that lead to the problems. The police are not now (and have probably never been) prepared to cope with social change. The police and the laws they are enforcing are associated with the heavy narcotics scene. They have been dealing with hard core criminals and hopelessly addicted individuals for years. The drugs have been physically debilitating, expensive, and taken inappropriately.

In addition to having this narcotics background, the police working in the district are juvenile officers. They are used to intimidation as a common means of gaining information.

It is these factors that have shaped the mind of the police. But now they are operating in a totally new culture. The people are young, intelligent, and come from middle class backgrounds. The culture is one of social rebellion. The individuals are not criminally oriented. The drugs are inexpensive, orally consumed and are neither physically debilitating nor addictive.

The primary weapons of the police are selective enforcement, intimidation and paranoia. They have a dirty game to play and often have personal misgivings about their activities. Their role blinds them to the injustices they perpetuate. They are so sure what they do is categorically good that constitutional rights are viewed as impediments. For example: In a recent discussion of his ideas about the Constitution, one of the officers, Larry Hart, said: "the constitution of the United States will be our downfall in twenty years." I'm not sure that this is a healthy attitude in our law enforcement agencies.

As far as the actual operation of the police, let's look at selective enforcement first. Curfew is the classic example. The police will have a coke at Herfy's after midnight, many curfew violators will be wandering around the drive-in, no arrests are made. Then they will leave and drive down the Ave. Anyone they see with long hair who could be, by any stretch of the imagination, under 18 will be stopped and questioned. Even if the person is over 18 they will illegally request information concerning their address, occupation, and reason for being on the AVE. They will watch the Monarch (and other known hang-outs), tail people that leave, waiting for some reason to pull them over to question or search them. They will drive their car on campus and tell people to leave even though the University does not condone it. (You should note Wilding's comment concerning this in another article in this issue.)

Intimidation is their next technique. Everyone is aware of the prostitution they made of our educational system this year. Kids were pulled out of their classes and grilled simply on the basis of being seen in the district. In this police state atmosphere even the parents were afraid to admit their children were involved. Juveniles were detained in the detention center for days or even weeks and released without charges. The Supreme Court has decided essentially that juveniles should have the same rights & privileges as adults, but the Seattle police department has not changed its operation.

Their dirtiest weapon of all is psychological, the calculated spread of paranoia. They befriend and talk to as many people as possible, always giving the impression that they have many infor-

mers. Their attempts at spreading mistrust and rumors concerning informers is quite effective, many bum trips and much uncoolness result from it. The main reason they want to get people off campus is to force a street scene that breeds this mistrust. It is interesting to note the prime reason that the police are using this type of tactics in the hip scene. It is not, as they would contend, that they are interested in keeping the young out of the scene. In fact, it is their very use of these abusive techniques that further alienates the juvenile and thereby promotes the hip way of life. The real reason that they are involved in extra-legal investigation is because of a distinct lack of crime as they know it. Although the psychedelics have been made illegal, there are no victims, there are no complainants to identify the criminal. They must pry into the personal lives of all they see by illegal questioning and searches. They must operate beyond the spirit (and often the letter) of the law to enforce the inane statutes supplied to them by the legislatures.

### Once upon a Time

Once upon a time it was written:

"...the true measure of crimes is...the harm done to society. This is one of those palpable truths which...lying well within the capacity of any ordinary intellect, are, nevertheless, because of a marvelous (sic) combination of circumstances, known with clarity and precision only by some few thinking men in every nation and in every age." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time some questions were raised: Does this concept seem viable to our city fathers, or are they hapless victims of a "marvelous combination of circumstances?" Do our legislators know this most "palpable" truth, do they approach it "with clarity and precision?" Do we appear naive, if we ask them to do so?

Once upon a time it was written:

"There is no liberty whenever the laws permit that, in some circumstances, a man can cease to be a person and become a thing..." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it was asked:

Does a man become a thing when he becomes a scapegoat? If an official, perhaps a policeman sees you as a thing, ought you not be offended? If that official, that policeman, treats you as a thing, and not as a man, shouldn't you be angry?

Is such a man enforcing the law or his prejudices?

Once upon a time it was written:

"False is the idea of utility that sacrifices a thousand real advantages for one imaginary or trifling inconvenience; that would take fire from men because it burns, and water because one may drown it; that has no remedy for evils except destruction." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it so happened:

A man, or was it a 'hippie', was walking to the Coffee Corral, one April evening. Police accosted him, grabbed him, and informed him. The information was that he was a 'punk.' that he ought to move out of the area, and that he was a drug user.

What was here prevented, who was here deterred?

Early one November morning, police entered and searched a home without warrant, arrested its occupant and booked him without charge. He was held for two days, eventually charged with 'disturbing the peace,' and allowed to bail himself out. "Next week the case was dropped." -Affidavit-

Isn't the crime the entry, the search, the arrest? Who can prevent and deter 'officers-of-the-law' from violating that which they have been sworn to uphold? Every week, perhaps most every day, citizens of our community are harassed. With the selective and discriminatory enforcement of curfew and jay-walking statutes the stage is set for illegal indulgences. Persons are crudely addressed, pushed around, their purses or wallets wantonly searched,

cigarettes checked; the word is intimidated. How long will some of us ignore it, how long will others of us tolerate it?

Once upon a time it was written:

"False is the idea of utility which would impose upon a multitude of sensible beings the symmetry and order to which brutal and inanimate matter is subject..." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it was asked:

Aren't we witnessing efforts in our society to standardize and authorize appropriate appearance, costume, demeanor, and life-style. Aren't these efforts of enumerable social institutions, especially when premised on, and implemented by, the police powers of the state, to be interpreted as tyranny? Are the rights of life, liberty, and property to be enjoyed only by those who hold social and economic power in our community? If not, how may we as citizens secure the rights of some as the rights of all?

Once upon a time it was written:

"Do you want to prevent crimes? See to it that enlightenment accompanies liberty. Knowledge breeds evils in inverse ratio to its diffusion, and benefits in direct ratio."

- BECCARIA -

Once upon a time some comment was heard:

Are not the most serious crimes, those which violate the liberties of others; those violating the rights of the person superseding those which violate the rights of property? Is assault by an officer of the state any less criminal, than assault by a citizen of that state? What prevents the state, our state or city, from adopting a firm policy of judicious non-interference in the lives of its citizens? Could it be fear? Fear that the Bill of Rights "will destroy our way of life within twenty years;" fear that differences in life-style undermine morality in favor of immorality, are examples. If the police of our city recognized the equality of all citizens under the law, if they desired to clean their work of their prejudices, they could not tolerate the actions of many of their officers. But we must do more than merely hope that our officers-of-the-law, will become enlightened enough to enforce our laws with integrity and understanding. We must educate them, we must not tolerate their areas of habitual ignorance. We must educate ourselves, and in the process discover the full meaning of Madison's words, "we shall find that the censorial power is in the people over the government, and not in the government over the people."

Once upon a time, it will have hopefully come to pass:

That we will recognize that the harassment and intimidation of minorities, by a majority, regardless who constitutes that majority, is one of the purer forms of tyranny. That the police officers of the future will be secure in the knowledge that the rights of one party never have to be restricted in order to protect the rights of others. That national, state and local leaders and their institutions, will demonstrate that we can learn from the past, and need no longer wait for those "few thinking men" to appear "in every nation and in every age." (Cesare Beccaria "Appeared" in 1763, *Essay on Crimes and Punishment*). That Seattle will be confident that when its citizens are either terrorized or tyrannized by the police, swift and sure means for the redress of such wrongs will be available, and every citizen will feel affronted until justice has been served.

Once upon a time it was noted that we have a hell of a long way to go, but it is a trip we all must take.

KORD E. ROOSSEN-RUNGE

**Unclassified**

Groove Girl Wants to Learn to Sing - ROCK n' Roll / or Folk Rock with Group. AT 3 9107

DRAFT RESISTERS YOU ARE NOT ALONE.....We have no magic answer to the draft. We can't tell you how to dodge it. We can tell you how to resist it. YOU ARE NOT ALONE. Send 10¢ for "Uptight With The Draft?" or \$1 for a "draft packet" that includes Handbook for C.O.'s. Write: War Resisters League, Dept. DH, 5 Beekman St. NYC 10038.

cont. p. 8

## Up on the Grass

Last spring's cleanup rash of "coincidental" evictions left hippies with no place to go on the ave. Instead of vaporizing as hoped, hippies found refuge on the campus lawn at 15th and 42nd. As piles of litter began to build, university garbage cans suddenly appeared. The university received no complaints about the hippies and wasn't particularly bothered by the situation. Everyone might have lived happily ever after if not for the appearance of Beowulf and friends.

Gradually, members of Seattle's juvenile squad ventured on campus, first just sniffing around, but later searching through the bushes, occasionally jumping out and chasing down curfew violators. Late at night, after nearly everyone had left, they would be seen pretending to be yellowstone bears rummaging through the garbage cans. Becoming even more of a nuisance, they began picking up as unclaimed property personal belongings temporarily left laying on the lawn. In at least one case they even took property left in the care of a friend despite his protest. Then, apparently tired of walking or else deciding the grave site required a more pompous entrance, they initiated the game of drive the patrol cars over the curb, up the sidewalk, and onto the lawn while possibly another car comes down from the top of the lawn in a pincer movement, enabling the capture of numerous dangerous curfew violators. Just what is a curfew violator? Well, from the Seattle City Code we have:

"12.41.040

Persons under eighteen years of age. It is unlawful for any person under the age of eighteen (18) years to loiter, idle, wander, stroll or play on the streets or highways, in public places, or upon unoccupied premises or grounds after the hour stated in Section 12.41.020 hereof. (Ord. 72814 3; September 14, 1943)."

(The time referred to is 10:00 o'clock). Unfortunately it is also unlawful to be a curfew violator; accordingly last Friday "Papa" (sic) Al Wilding intimidated two companions of a curfew violator with threats of \$500 bail each whereas the actual legal maximum fine is \$100. Since "public places" includes such things as the atres and drive-ins, last Friday night while Al and his car were up on campus I asked him why the curfew wasn't enforced at drive-ins like Herfy's. As I suspected he admitted that "absolutely" its application was "highly selective" and agreed that the curfew was enforced in the district and not elsewhere on the premise that its use would alleviate the drug problem. Not that its use is restricted to persons under 18 since people who were over 18 but with insufficient identification have been taken into custody, and people who proved they were 18 or older have been required to submit to "field-intelligence reports" (physical description, what do you do?, where do you live?, etc.), because they were deemed suspicious.

Apparently deciding that harassment of curfew violators wasn't sufficient to handle the situation, Friday and Saturday nights, July 14th and 15th, the juvenile squad used a new trick to chase even more people off the lawn. Driving up on the lawn and checking for curfew violators as usual, they then in addition informed everyone that the campus was closed except for summer quarter students, staff and their families. The new law the juvenile squad found to play with comes from the state vagrancy statute:

"9.87.010 **Vagrancy** Every- (1) Person who ...; or, ... (13) Person, except a person enrolled as a student in or parents or guardians of such students or person employed by such school or institution, who without a lawful purpose therefor wilfully loiters about the buildings or grounds of any public or private school or institution of higher learning or the public premises adjacent thereto- Is a vagrant, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for not more than six months, or by a fine of not more than five hundred dollars." (cont.p.10)

NOT A PEACE-KEEPING FORCE. EQUIPMENT WILL CONSIST OF CAMERAS AND CLIPBOARDS. ALL PATROL ACTIVITY WILL BE LEGAL... (from a letter to the DAILY written by DAVE ASTA.) \*\*\*\*\* THERE WILL BE AN ORIENTATION SESSION FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN PATROLLING ON THURSDAY, JULY 27, AT THE WESLEY HOUSE. A LAWYER WILL BE PRESENT. YOU ARE NEEDED.

→MORRIS LOUIS→  
→ARTIST→  
BY CAROL BUCKHOLTZ

**DISCOUNT RECORDS**  
JIMMIE SMITH, PRYSOCK  
PETERSON, GETZ, JARDEN  
GILBERTO, FITGERALD, EVANS  
\$5.98 VALUES FOR \$1.98

**Little Old Lady**  
**Jazz Musician Cane by**

Helix readers are hereby notified of an art exhibition of primeval purity and rarefied sensuousness, existing in the plastic playground of the Seattle Center. No greater yang nor yin. The image of fire on the mountain.

The Seattle Art Museum Pavilion is showing some of the paintings of the late Morris Louis (1912-1962), of Washington, D.C. His work is well-known on the East Coast and Seattle viewers had a chance to see one of his paintings in "The Responsive Eye" (the Museum of Modern Art's touring "Op" art show) in 1965, at the Pavilion and one in 1962 and at the Seattle World's Fair, "Art Since 1950, U.S.A.". The "Veils and Unfurleds", one of the most important periods of Louis' work (the current exhibit) is sponsored by the Contemporary Art Council of the Seattle Art Museum and will run through August 23rd.

The "veils" (1957-1959) are transparent washes of color layered one over the other. The "unfurleds" (1960-1961) are done in opaque colors, of rippling, banner-like forms. Curiously, the veils concentrate in the center of these large canvases, while his later work leaves this portion bare, approximating the shape of the veil image formed by the branches of color cascading from the edges. This is the first time that many of these paintings have been publicly shown.

The veils are yin. Mists rising towards the clouded moon. The unfurleds are yang. Bold, bright, concise as sunlight.

Louis was an innovator in the finest sense of the word. At a time when painting means so many different things: shaped canvas, collage, mixed media, environment, and all the other current terms, Louis has made his statement in a classically simple way. His is a strong statement, uncompromising in its clarity, joyous in its execution. He was one of the first painters to experiment with acrylic paints. He did not use a brush, but poured a thinned oil-compatible acrylic paint, (Magna by Bocour) onto un-sized, raw canvas, partly stapled at the top of a stretcher. Then he tilted and manipulated the canvas to control the flow of pigment. He sometimes used turpentine or acrylic resin as thinners. In some cases this thinner produces the shimmering "halo" or "ghost" around some of the forms. Louis used immense canvases. This combination of size and intense color makes each painting a Presence. By staining the paint into absorbent canvas, there is no longer the tactility of a "painted" surface, but color as the sensation itself. The soft fluff of the fabric is at one with the color. There are no sharp, cutting edges to any of his forms.

Morris Louis' paintings can be taken on many levels. The "Veils and Unfurleds" are pretty and can be enjoyed on a strictly decorative plane, with no more intellectual activity required than when being confronted with a field of flowers. They are seductive and pulsate with an unearthly brightness, yet quivering fragility. Technically, Louis' craftsmanship and integrity keep them from being insipidly decorative.

Morris Louis' work hovers far above the plastic space spindle of the playground in majestic detachment, but with the contained serenity of the lighted mountain.

(Counting Cont. from P5)

And though the Army spokesman in Saigon claimed that 250 Viet Cong had been killed, the men of Alpha Company candidly admitted that neither they nor anyone else had seen many enemy bodies on the field."

Notice that General Cushman claimed exactly the same number of enemy battlefield dead at Conthien, 250, as had been claimed the week before in the Delta. Apparently the Communists, disciplined to the last, topple over in 10 neat bundles of 25 each time they ambush an American unit.

The June 22 ambush, in the Central Highlands, elicited a rare feat of imagination from the anonymous Army spokesman in Saigon: he came up with a number other than 250. This time the estimate was 450. But the next day, an official body count came up with 10 (ten) actual bodies. The New York Times of June 26 put it this way:

(A report on Sunday and Monday's music by Chuck Metcalf and Lowell Richards)

Bassist Dave Friesen, Blowing at Jazz by the Lake Sunday for the Seattle Jazz Society Benefit at Four Freedoms retirement home on Bitter Lake, was looking for the john. He missed the announcement of one in the basement and found himself deposited by an elevator on an upper floor, where he was set upon by a little old lady who struck him about the head and ears with a cane. Dave would never press charges but other young musicians facing the draft felt she ought to be in Vietnam rather than they.

Pianist-classical guitarist Ralph Towner led off at 2 p.m. followed by the Joe Brazil Sextet, the George Siegel Big Band with Woody Woodhouse singing and whistling, the Dave Friesen Sextet, The Chuck Metcalf Quartet, several night club groups and the John Day Trio.

The event drew 1000 people, from guys with long hair to chicks in bikinis to middle class marrieds and kids to soul-brothers and sisters just as if the American Dream had become a reality.

So I (C.M.) thought, "What about staging a Jazz-Rock thing and turn all kinds of people on to new insights." so the next night I went down to the Eagles. I was not prepared for the Doors. I've had a hunch some breakthrough was due in the electric music area. Monday I heard it from the Doors. Or maybe it was the Union Light Co. causing me to hallucinate what I thought I heard. Anyway everything was there: music, song, dance, drama, opera, myth, religion, sculpture, painting, photography, film, procreation, death, violence, tears, laughter, and ALL ONE!

Jazz is all filled with THINGS contrived by virtuoso instrumentalists. Things don't make ENVIRONMENT. Speed, when amplified greatly, becomes blurred and tone production becomes the manipulation of buttons, daals and levers. The electric medium requires a new music, a whole new esthetic, which is what the Doors are into with all four feet.

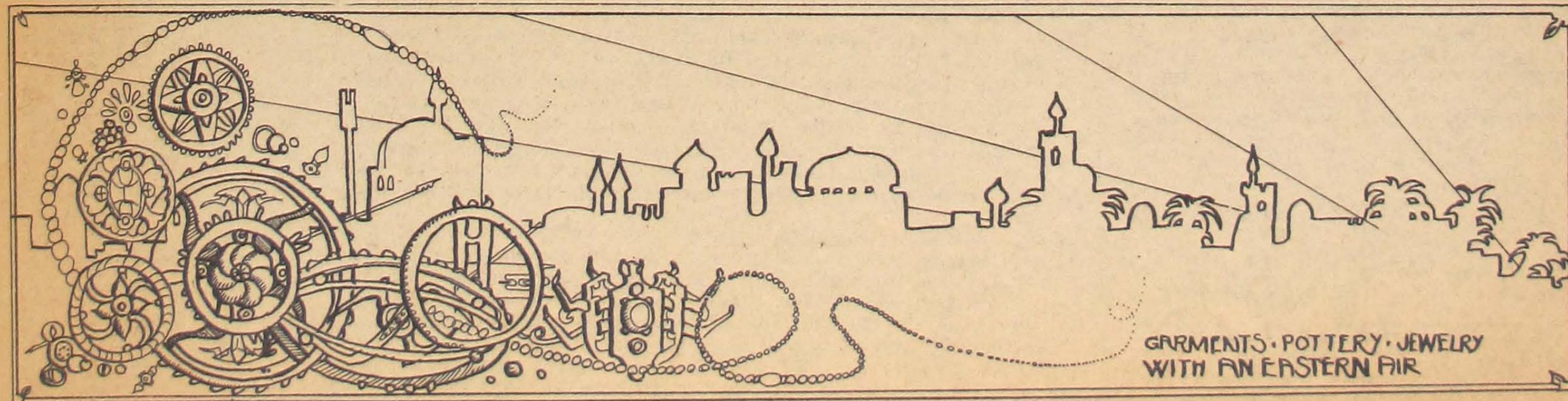
The P.H. Phactor Band, former Jug Band, grew flowers of sound Sunday night the Eagles. In my (L.R.) opinion this is among the grooviest of the Bands I've ever heard; and on the same bill were the powerfull Doors. I must compare the Phactor with Country Joe and the Fish as to conception, sound, moving spirit, originality, quality of turn on, projection. There were rough edges and drum gaps, but these were mere technical faults having nothing to do with what the Phactor was radiating; only how.

Amplified alto sax, electric mandolin and lead guitar are used by the P.H. Phactor to achieve a beautiful bell-like sound that made the Doors seem a bit wooden by comparison. Their sinuous lines were children of country folk, funk, blues, and East Indian music. Two slow pieces were very lovely. The audience was not all sure of them partly because of their free appearance, but my mind blew to them, The P.H. Phactor.

"The known North Vietnamese death toll in the battle Thursday in the Central Highlands, in which an American Paratroop company was virtually wiped out, was put today by a military spokesman at 10... The spokesman would not comment on the discrepancy between the official count of enemy bodies and the estimate of 450 announced by the brigade yesterday."

These three episodes supply the answer to a question that must puzzle many Americans. How can the North Vietnamese and the guerillas keep it up, in the face of their astronomical casualties? The answer is evidently that, whatever Communist casualties are in reality, it is only the Army claims which are astronomical.

GUTENBERG THROWBACKS! Press for Sale...12 x 18 electric Chandler & Price, FULL TYPE CABINET, & tools. \$600 call Murphy AT 4 9549
SATURDAY AUG. 5th 9:00 PM TALL TIMBER BOYS BLUEGRASS BAND
Firdale Village in South Edmonds West of AURORA VILLAGE on 205th
\$1.00 ADMISSION.....
Permanent Brain Damage - 10¢ THE MAD PECK, Dept F, Box 2307 Prov. R.1
ATTENTION JEFF P.D.! I HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU! Become unstoned enough to call Janice at CH 4 5294
Psychedelic multi-colored kittens turned onto communal life UNIDENTIFIED \$2/ or best offer. Call Hu 6 9452 Anytime after 11 A.M.





#### DONOVAN WORKMAN

Donovan Workman reported for induction for the third time on June 1. He appeared at the Seattle Induction Center bearing numerous anti-war leaflets which he proceeded to distribute among the inductees. The Seattle Police were called in and Donovan was subsequently arrested for disturbing the peace when he refused to leave the center. Donovan wanted to make sure that the order to leave came from the induction center and not from the municipal authorities.

In either instance Donovan feared that he might be arrested. If he refused to leave when requested to do so by the police he would be arrested for disturbing the peace, however, if he left the induction center, he would be arrested for refusing to be inducted.

On July 25, Municipal Judge James A. Noe found Donovan Workman guilty as charged and set the date of sentencing for August 4. Defence Attorney Gerald Moran contends that had Donovan complied with the Police order and left the induction center voluntarily he would have violated a federal statute which makes it a crime to refuse to submit to induction.

#### RUSSEL WILLS

Russel Wills is a graduate student in philosophy who is currently pursuing his doctorate at the University of Washington. Russel is a serious student who stands up for his moral convictions. He was doing just that when he wrote a letter to his draftboard on October 15, 1965. In the letter, he protested the Viet Nam war by stating that he had destroyed his draft card and refused to carry another one. He said he would no longer cooperate with their office and that he had signed a CNVA (Committee for Non-Violent Action) petition. Russel explained that his reasons were purely patriotic and could be found in the U.S. Constitution and Declaration of Independence as well as in the Nuremberg judgments.

The day his draft board received the letter Russel was reclassified from 2-S to 1-A and immediately declared delinquent. That was on October 21, 1965. However, the notice of delinquency was not mailed until January 3, 1966. On February 16 of that year, he received an "induction notice" and transferred to the Seattle board. On February 24, he refused to be inducted at the "induction center." In August, Russel was arrested by U.S. marshals and on September 23 was convicted by Federal Judge William Beeks of refusing to submit to induction and sentenced to five years in prison.

The case was appealed and the case set for September 6, 1967 in the Seattle Federal Courthouse. Kenneth MacDonald, acting defense attorney, is claiming that Russel was drafted because he exercised his free speech and because he vio-

A peculiar legal loophole leaves the way open for Hippies-- and anyone else--to dine cheaply and well in the city's 112 convenient school lunchrooms.

Miss Virginia Priem, the Seattle school system's director of food services, told HELIX that she knows of no law--federal, state or municipal--that excludes anyone from enjoying the hearty lunch offered students, teachers, PTA and parent groups, administrators, and anyone else happening by. "So few people want to eat in our lunchrooms that I don't consider it a problem."

"We don't turn anyone away," said another official, adding that while it is possible for anyone to plunk down fifty cents and make off with lunch, "we don't encourage publicity. How would you like it if you owned a restaurant and were being undersold by 200 per cent or so?"

At issue is what the Dept. of Agriculture calls a Type A lunch: two ounces of protein, three-quarters cup of vegetable or fruit, two teaspoons of butter, a slice of bread, and a half-pint of milk. Non-students are charged fifty cents, a dime more than high school students. Much of the food is supplied by the Federal Government from surplus stores, and the Feds also make a cash rebate on each student meal sold. The State of Washington contributes not a cent, except office expenses for a supervisor of the program.

With summer vacations underway, only three schools are currently operating lunchrooms. They are Van Asselt, Beacon Hill, and Day: all involved in the Head Start program. The school administration building, 815-4th North, also has a cut-price eatery, though no students attend.

lated the statute making it a crime to burn a draft card. This statute has been declared unconstitutional in an eastern federal court.

The cost of litigation is expensive. Fifteen-thousand dollars has been raised by an "on campus faculty group" called the Russel Wills Defense Fund Committee but much more is still needed.

#### ROBERT HOLLEY & DAVE WYATT

In May, both Holley and Wyatt were busted and charged with "unlawful assembly". The ordinance they were accused of violating was passed in 1907 for the "public safety and morality of the citizens of Seattle." This ordinance makes it a crime to refuse to separate from a crowd which annoys citizens and travelers.

On a warm May night, Robert Holley was standing in front of the Eigerwand coffee house talking with a group of his friends. A police officer ordered the group to disperse.

The average motorcyclist caresses his machine with a quixotic pride. Cars might flap about him like windmills, but he will not likely jerk at his own impervious darting. Supporting such nobility are the sensual loving options of riding in full gear -strapped in leather or helmeted like a knight- or of letting the reciprocating space run through your hair. Or there was such an option.

The ecstasies of bike riding could not long be kept a secret. And when motorcycles began to proliferate on the highways legislators began to conjure a public threat of the first order: that their children- the entire citizenry- might be tempted to test at first the neophyte titillations of what could grotesquely mutate into the entire index of Hell's Angel's perversions.

The legislative reaction was, of course, entirely predictable. Strappal the bike rider with regulations - standardize him - require that he wear his helmet & so keep his head straight and his hair flat...& our prudent fathers asked for more: two mirrors for the driver...a seat & footpegs for a rider..handgrips no more than 15 inches higher than the seat...and never both feet on one side of the cycle.....

It was not necessary that there be a motor accessories lobby to initiate this compulsive business. A staid legislator thinks a staid world and would will it too if he could have his way. Hopefully this bit of paternalism will not have its way.

There is legal president and/or suspicions in N.Y., Cal., and Hawaii for such a laws unconstitutionality. Similarly, here in Washington, the ACLU is interested in a "good" test case to challenge this invasion of right of privacy & the impropriety of the state making criminal an act which does not involve PUBLIC health, safety or welfare.

It's like smoking...based on evidence if you value your head you dont smoke and you do wear a helmet. But a person has a constitutional right to be stupid.

Once more the round.

The others left but Holley asked, "What are we doing that's wrong?" He was then instructed to "move on" and when he did not was arrested.

Dave Wyatt was busted at the Pike Street Market while delivering a speech protesting the U.S. involvement in Viet Nam.

ACLU staff counsel, Mike Rosen, and cooperating attorneys, Estep and Sullivan, have moved for a dismissal on the grounds that this ordinance is unconstitutional in that it constitutes an abridgement of speech and freedom of assembly. ACLU further contends that the ordinance violates "due process of law" in that it is vague and uncertain. Their brief states that "any speaker who causes a crowd to congregate under any circumstances will do so at the annoyance or disturbance of someone, and thus will violate the ordinance."



# GREATFUL IN JERRY GARCIA AND DEAD

I: "Grateful Dead," that has a nice sound to it. How'd you happen to come by it?

G: Well, we were looking--we were trying to think of a name. We'd gone through a whole big thing, lots of cute phrases, anything. And we were about three weeks, I guess, without a name. I was over at Phil's house, the bass player's house. And there was this huge dictionary, The Oxford New World Dictionary or something. I just like opened it up, and the page that I turned to, the first thing my eyes fell on when I looked at the page was "the grateful dead" in big black lettering. And it was so, it was such a flash....

I: Yeah, sure. Was it a quote then from something?

G: No, in that particular context it was an ethno-musicological term. It's a genre of ballad, the ballad type, y'know, like there are "murdered girl" ballads. Well, there are "grateful dead" ballads. So it tied in nicely, in a way. Plus the fact that lots of people have mentioned the Tibetan Book of the Dead in connection with it, although I don't know whether that particular phrase ever appears in it. I don't think it does.

I: It also seems to fit in with sort of ironic, anti-war stuff. I know there's a cummings poem, for example, that talks about "these happy and heroic dead" or something sarcastic.

G: Right, right. It's that, plus it's also like a very brief phrase you could describe as being the psychedelic condition. If you wanted to talk about it like that. It's any number of things. It's just a loaded phrase. It looks good in print, it sounds good, it's got a sort of euphonic thing going for it.

I: Are you, well I don't know, is your record selling well on Warner's? Then I imagine they're looking already to cut a second one, or have you...

G: Right, right. I think we're going in recording probably in about 4 or 5 months. I don't anticipate we'll have an album out in less than seven months.

I: That's too bad.

G: Well, we're starting to think differently about music now, I mean we're taking it in different terms. And we want to like get settled comfortably in the new thing that we're trying to get at before we start to record again. And our next recording will be more purely a recording for the sake of producing a finished work. It won't be our material the way we perform it, it'll be something else; it'll be our material but with more sophistication.

I: Oh, you mean something like the Beatles' latest album where there's a lot more studio stuff in it?

G: Yeah, there'll be a lot more stuff in it, right. We'll spend more time in the studio, more time on production.

I: It's clear to everybody that the psychedelic drugs are connected with the music now or at least with the scene around San Francisco & I assume it's being taken up everywhere else where this kind of music is happening.

G: Well, it's not as though the music produces the scene, and it's not as though the drugs produce the music. The way it is instead is that musicians as a body, young musicians who are interested in expanding their horizons musically and every other way...I would say it's because the young people nowadays I think are interested in finding out what there is to find out about themselves. It's a matter of like concern about spiritual development. But that's just a phrase, y'know, that's just a word, those are just words. There's really more to it than that, but I think that whatever it is, for a musician anyway, it's a valuable experience; anything that makes you more aware is a valuable experience, for an artist of any sort. Y'know I think that the drugs are like, kind of like a gift to man, in a way. They're a way of finding out things, y'know, finding out things about yourself.

(continued in next issue)

(GRASS, cont. from p7 )

Section thirteen is a law which the university obviously does not rigorously enforce since that would conflict with the policy shown by the "visitors are welcome" sign in front of the safety division building. Instead, the safety division uses section thirteen as a sort of last resort to protect university people and property from abuse. The monday following the juvenile squad's use of section thirteen, notice was made to Assistant Attorney General James Wilson, legal counsel for the U. of W., who in turn indirectly sent word to Seattle police headquarters that the university hadn't asked and didn't have an interest in seeing the city police apply section thirteen on campus. Subsequent talks with Wilson, Lt. Ingram and Lt. Gies of the safety division, and Prof. Arval Morris of the law school revealed that: (1) city police had acted on their own initiative; (2) city ordinances apply on campus insofar as they don't conflict with regulations and actions of the Board of Regents, since as an agency of the state the Board of Regents have authority above a city, which is a creature of the state. (For example: light shows were legal on campus when still illegal in Seattle because dances are regulated by the A.S.U.W. which receives its authority from the Board of Regents.) ; (3) city police officers have the legal right to enforce state laws and applicable city ordinances on campus any time they please, although they usually come on campus by invitation; (4) section thirteen of the vagrancy law has been used by the safety division for one conviction: the same man repeatedly reported, seen by officers and warned of being in different buildings on campus and finally seen in a women's dormitory kitchen suspected of snitching containers of milk. A warrant was issued and the conviction followed. Section thirteen has been used as a warning several times. In one case an old man accompanied by his little blue wagon spent considerable time loitering in the hub (student union building) "writing a book". This had been tolerated for several months when reports began coming in that he was sleeping in condon hall. Checking condon hall one night safety division officers found him sitting in the hallway. When questioned he replied that "they" were spraying syphilis everywhere and condon hall was the only place "they" hadn't got. He further maintained that the only way to protect one's self was to sit on a bar of green soap in condon hall. He was then given the warning of section thirteen and as he got up to leave (never to be seen again on campus) the officers noticed the bar of green soap; (5) The university having received no complaints, the hippies on the lawn are no great concern as long as the grounds are kept free of litter (like keep the place clean); (6) sleeping overnight on the campus grounds is prohibited by section eight of the state vagrancy law.

The nights following the friday and saturday warnings of section thirteen, the juvenile squad sort of kept out of sight, but when they did show up to enforce the curfew, they didn't mention the vagrancy law. However, frustration was made evident by juvenile officer Larry Hart's remark, referring to decisions made by the supreme court, that "the constitution of the United States will be our downfall in twenty years." Then, the next friday night (July 21) while Al Wilding and his car were up on the lawn, Wilding was asked if he had stopped enforcing the vagrancy statute because of Wilson's comments. Wilding replied that he understood that the university was going to move all the hippies off the lawn within two weeks. I answered that Wilson had no such intention as having the hippies on the lawn was just not that big a concern. Referring to Wilson, Wilding countered that "he can go f\*ck himself" because if he didn't get them off in two weeks, then Wilding would. When asked if he would use the vagrancy law to get them off Wilding responded that he might, but didn't have to since there was a new seattle loitering ordinance which had been in effect twelve days (actually seven days), or else he could use the city ordinance against being in a place where nar-

(cont. p.11 )

**FEDRICK'S CELLAR**

present **Magic Theater** Admission not for everyone

A Benefit For Flower Children

W.M. Ward

# FREAKS IS THE END

On July 23 and 24, the Eagles Auditorium was rained and pillaged by the Doors.

The Doors. Their style is early cunnilingual with overtones of the Massacre of the Innocents. An electrified sex slaughter. A musical bloodbath.

The Doors. Their sound is the sonic equivalent of Edgar Allan Poe going down on the Snake Woman while Jean Genet and the Boston Strangler cut cards for leftovers.

The Doors. They are the only rock group in America that can match the excitement on stage of the Beatles and the Rolling Stones. They are more musically profound than the Stones and present a more powerful presence than the Beatles. The Doors have the flair for drama, the sense of theater, for which rock music has been impatiently waiting.

The Doors. The intensity begins the moment they stalk on stage and it doesn't let up until the purge is over, the catharsis is complete. Even between numbers, there is no relaxation -- no chit-chat, no horsing around. Like the great actors of Janan, the Doors project all the more intensity when they are silent. They even tuned up with an involvement so fierce it would have scared Don and the Goodtimes out of their pants.

The Doors. Their voice is dark and bloody, a voice from the bowels. Satanic in intensity, devouring in energy, awesome in spirit. The voice of Nietzsche, stoned short in terror, succumbing to madness, lusting for the salvation of flesh. The Brechtian voice of the Berlin Music Hall, warning a new generation of the rising tide of fascism. A voice soaked with a rabid rage for destruction -- but neither wanton nor negative. Like Shiva, the Divine Destroyer of the Hindu, the Doors kill only to clear the way for rebirth: they hint at the eternal rhythmic balance of life and death.

## Four Doors:

John Densmore, drums. Perhaps the best drummer in all of rock. While most non drummers seldom stray from the beat, Densmore crosses the beat -- in and out, back and forth, creating counter-beats and accentuating the off-beats. He not only provides the Doors with a fantastic complexity of percussion, he goads them into new time signatures and actually leads them along their eric melodic line.

Ray Manzarek, organ. As audacious as Pignen, but far more authoritative, he obviously cut his teeth on Bach. Manzarek flows through a field of variations and figurations as grandiose as the richest Baroque. One moment he is pliant and searching, the next he is tearing at the keyboard like a starving man ripping a chicken apart.

Pobby Krieger, guitar. With the drums and organ taking the lead, Krieger supplies a hard, unyielding rhythm that occasionally explodes into startling new disclosures of chord and modulation.

Jim Morrison, vocals. Morrison begins where Mick Jagger and Eric Burden stop. An electrifying combination of an angel in grace and a dog in heat, he becomes intoxicated by the danger of his poetry, and, swept by impious laughter, he humns the microphone, beats it and sucks it off. Sexual in an almost psychopathic way, Morrison's richly textured voice taunts and teases and threatens and throbs. With incredible vocal control and the theatrical projection of a Shakespearean star, he plays with the audience's emotions like a child with its doll: now I kiss you, now I wring your neck.

The Doors are carnivores in a land of musical vegetarians. Their craftsmanship is all the more astonishing in the light of their savagery. They have the ensemble tightness of the Juilliard String Quartet -- but their grandeur is not of the intellect but of warm red blood. Their talons, fangs and folded wings are seldom out of view, but if they leave us crotch-raw and exhausted, at least they leave us aware of our aliveness. And of our destiny. The Doors scream into the darkened auditorium what all of us in the underrrround are whispering more softly in our hearts: We want the world and we want it...

NOW!

TOM ROBBINS



**KRAB**  
OVERGROUND TRANS-CONSCIOUS RADIO  
**107.7**  
MEGACYCLES, FREQUENTLY MODULATING  
BROADCASTING A MARATHON SOUND POEM  
\* THE STORY I AM TELLING \*  
A FANTASY FOR THE HEAD IN 11 REELS  
OF TAPES WINDING AND UNWINDING  
MADE BY PAUL SAWYER  
BEGINNING SAT. AUG 5 10:00 A.M. CONTINUING  
UNINTERRUPTED THRU SUN. AUG. 6, 6:00 P.M.

**UNCLASSIFIED SECTION**

(Funny Lot Cont. From P.5)

they stopped seeing or hearing anything but the better half Schlesinger and Douglas just a mite bit more human than the rest they shut their eyes when the bodies burn some of us just look and figure it all back to the beginning Calvin and the Indians genocide and bible talk thru slavery and IBM organizational genius all along Vietnam - the logical extension of Increase Mather Dorn says or of Frederick Mays or any of our institutional men A ship to be saved a reputation to be kept when it long since started settling down to what we are 120 years later after Emerson dropped out and almost all the young men with him leaving us Bellows and Clarke and all those churchy men We're done and let's just face it then we can just being to live putting it all on the line no mortgages or budgets notwithstanding

PAUL SAWYER

(Dump Cont. From P.4)

ly before I arrived in the Grateful Dead came by the station with a stack of things and spent a couple of hours playing whatever they felt like.

Coltrane and James Cotton are more than just names to thousands of Bay area high school kids, from Marin to Santa Clara. Dave Van Ronk, who doesn't think too highly of rock, probably has his first bunch of teenage fans as a result of the electric guitar. Three or four years ago, in the middle of the folk thing, most of the same kids would have been digging the Kingston Trio.

And KMPX appears to be prospering. The commercials, sometimes coming once a song and sometimes coming once every other side, appear to be bought by relatively straight advertisers; and if they are expanding to 24 hours a day, they can't be in too much financial trouble. You can hardly walk into an apartment without hearing them. Today SF, tomorrow Puget Sound. I can't see any reason why at least three or four of these stations couldn't be supported around the country right now.

I have no idea where the station owner is at; maybe he just digs money, maybe he likes rock. But right now it isn't important. The important thing is that a couple of dozen musical idioms are now found on the radio and even on the same station, where six months ago, when they were found at all, they existed as occasional quaint cultural side trips or once a week KPFA (listener supported) programs with what was assumed was a limited audience.

In five years kids in Iowa may grow up digging sitar and bottleneck. Certainly the effect of KMPX -- and its seeming success -- should have a major effect on the musix being thought and played around the nation.

UNCLASSIFIED CONT.

(DOPE cont. from P.4)

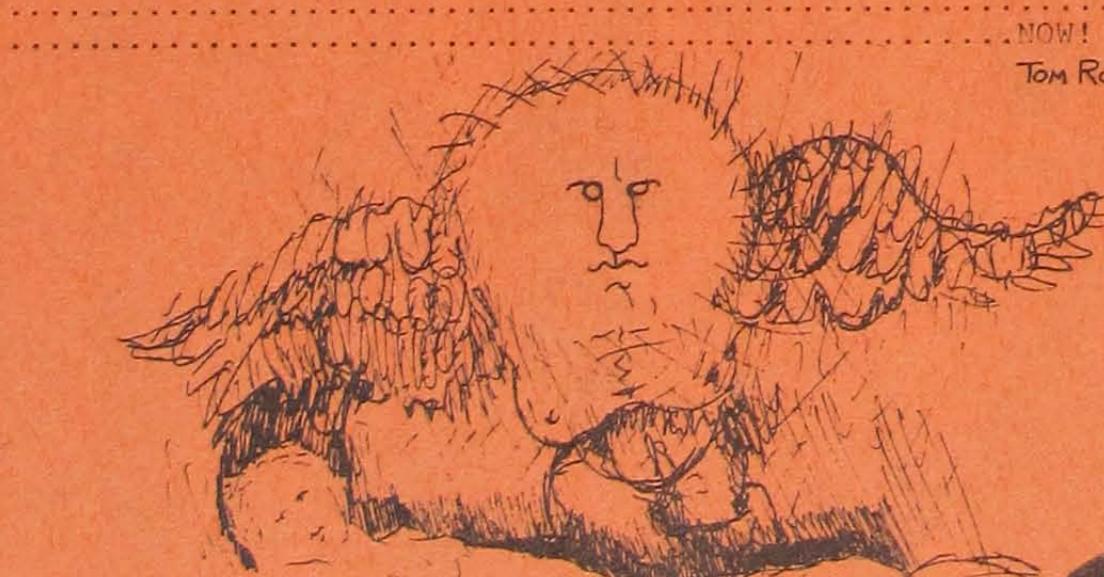
A few notes on downers, Frenquel is the best downer to use but is available only on prescription. Besides aborting the trip, it has the added attraction of confronting the individual with the problem that sent him on the bummer in the next few days after the trip. This confrontation (without the illusory intensity of an acid trip) happens in better than 80% of the cases. Thorazine and other CNS depressants will abort trips but they are very harsh, have many side effects, and overdoses are extremely dangerous. They also are

available only on prescription. If you can't get a prescription for Frenquel, the next best downer is Niacinamide. It is a non-prescription B-11 complex available in drug stores. It is gentle, without side effects, inexpensive & excessive doses are urinated. The proper dose is three grams (preferably with three grams of ascorbic acid). Since the normal niacinamide tab is 100 mgs, it takes 30 to abort the trip. It is best to dissolve the tabs and the ascorbic acid in a small bottle of water so administration is easier.

A few more notes, acid should not be taken during or close after liver troubles (hepatitis, jaundice, etc.) since it can prolong a trip into days and can be very physically depressing. Because of the fact that some people seriously flip-out, professional help is sometimes necessary. Work is being done to start a professional crisis clinic with no legal hangups. If you are interested in helping write DOPE c/o HELIX.

(Dope  
cont.)

cotics are used. Asked why he felt it so important to get the hippies off the lawn, Wilding answered that it was too easy up here to deal dope; they had 300 feet of clear view in each direction and so had ample time to see police sneaking up, but if everyone were down on the sidewalks it would be a lot easier to make busts. Asked of the possibility of somehow chasing just the dealers and buyers off the lawn, Wilding replied they couldn't do that because then the hippies would complain discrimination.



**UNDERGROUND UNLIMITED**  
4751  
ROOSEVELT  
ANYNE-  
OPEN TILL  
9 Fri Sat Shop

Herbs to Soften Your Mind \$1.25  
Black Light Paints H Cigs  
Trip Glasses 30¢  
Posters 30¢  
Jefferson Flipper  
Kaleidoscope SMELLS  
Good Smells  
Seattle's only Complete Head Shop

Starting a national anti-war co organization with newspaper to assist and unite GI's in radical organizing. We need names addresses to mail to, letters stories articles from service men much money. Subs \$3 for 6 mos. free to servicemen.  
THE BOND, 2056 Emerson, Berkeley, Cal.  
HIPPIE JOB CORPS needs typists, models of all descriptions, etc.

Goodwill Fire Company needs musicians: Sandie EM 30911  
Rare 854 Fender Telecaster, hand carved cherry neck, natural danish oil  
finish on body, excellent sound for psychedelic band. \$175 or best offer.  
Re 20543 For the revolutionary point of view read WORKERS WORLD La 4763  
Unemployed Musician seeks any type work, part time and/or flex. hrs. Fa 3205

Ron Smith -- please return my guitar at once. Christie La 36297  
THE SEATTLE FOLKLORE SOCIETY IS PRESENTING BOOKER WHITE MISSISSIPPI DELTA BLUESMAN AND RECORDING STAR OF THE 20's and 30's Aug. 10, 11 & 12, 8 pm, at FRIENDS CENTER, 1001 9th Ave. N.E. Tickets Available at Discount Rec. Midnight Moving...Midnight Trucking or Anytime. Beat your funky landlord without rates and midnight to midnight service. La 3-1642: ask for DAN...

35 miles east through darrington,  
wn, high atop the Suiattle river  
Road, at high noon AUG 5, all  
us wild tree lovers will hold  
a **hike in** and picnic to tell  
kennicott copper not to mess  
with our wilderness. Come—  
it's beautiful land.

The only **FREE LOVE-IN**  
on Sunday July 30 will be  
in Ravenna Park - 1:00 p.m.  
Feel **FREE** to bring & share  
bells, kites, food, flowers & friends.



the joy the trees cause  
the free soul fire sun day love-in hikin' Aug 5  
WE WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO PUT YOUR COPPER MINE  
DON'T PAY A DAMNATION TO A love-in  
CAN'T BUY ME LOVE  
TELL DAY O'DAY TO GO FOR A KITE